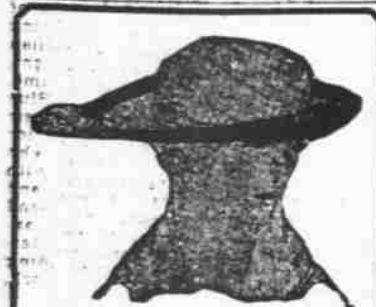


JEAN ELIOT'S CHRONICLES OF CAPITAL SOCIETY DOINGS

(Continued from Page 10.)

man, dealing with the subject, and it was so illuminating and so interesting that I'm going to relay a bit of it to you. In part, it "gives to think," as the French say:

"First, Big Berthe is at her tricks again, and this time our office is just about in the zone of her shells. Yesterday afternoon one dropped about 400 to 500 yards away, and I



Bring us your old Velvet and Plush Hats and we will re-cover them on the New Style Frames.

New Velvet Hats made to order. Old Beaver, Felt and Velour Hats re-covered on the New Fall Styles.

Headquarters for the largest selection of Ladies' Hat Frames on Wire and Buckram.

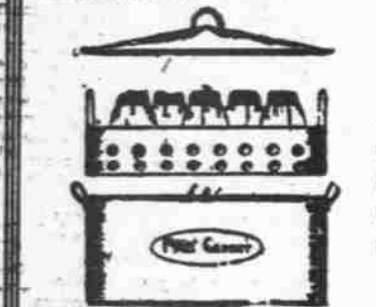
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Preserving Time

Finds us completely ready with all the latest scientific appliances to make your preserving successful and economical.



- | | |
|----------------------------------------------------|-----------------------|
| Chandler Canner | \$4.00 |
| Home Canner | \$2.25 |
| Hall Canner | \$4.50 |
| Mason's Fruit Jars with Porcelain Tops— | |
| Pints 75c doz. | Quarts 85c doz. |
| 14-Qt. Iron Preserving Kettles, Porcelain lined .. | \$1.25 |
| Jelly Strainers | 25c |
| Extra Canning Racks to fit any wash boiler, | |
| 8-jar size | 85c |

The Comfort 2-Point Gasoline Iron \$4.50

The latest invention in gasoline appliances. Quick lighting, quick removable, self-cleaning, absolutely safe. The cost is so insignificant when compared with the results that it is positively throwing money away to continue using the old out-of-date methods.

The found holds one-half pint of gasoline, which will operate the iron 3 to 4 hours. Has 18 1/2 square inches of ironing surface.

BARBER & ROSS

11th and G Streets.



GUDE'S TALKS ON FLOWERS No. 7

Treatment of Cut Flowers

PART 2

Don't crowd your flowers into a vase; the stems should be loose enough to allow the water to envelop them at every point. See that the vase is large enough to hold water sufficient to cover at least half the length of the stems.

Roses and other flowers with much foliage may have some of the lower leaves removed. This will allow the drawing up of more moisture to the flower head.

Roses may be sprinkled with water, and it is beneficial for them. But never sprinkle the blooms of sweet peas, gardenias, violets or carnations—it spoils them.

Orchids may be dipped wholly into cold water to revive them. They like this treatment, being accustomed to taking a good deal of moisture through their petals.

Always remember, that one of Gude's corps of floral specialists will advise you on just how to keep any cut flower that you buy here.

Flowers delivered by telegraph to all parts of the civilized world.

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Florists and Floral Decorators,

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nearly turned a somersault (I hope that's the correct spelling, but am not going to look). The noise was terrific—much worse than ordinary shelling or the explosion of bombs, but the shells comparatively little damage. This time we have had several quite near, and yesterday afternoon was the nearest. Everybody takes them very matter-of-factly, the only time they run when they think they can get a glimpse of the damage. Otherwise, they go on with their ordinary occupation and the children continue their games as if Big Berthe was part of the ordinary life of the place—as indeed she has become, as have the raids. In fact, one English girl said Paris was dull without the long-range gun and the air raids, which have recently held off.

"Last Sunday evening we were keeping the French National Fete with the help of champagne, and just as we were thinking of going to bed someone came in and said there must be a raid on, as the bar could be heard quite plainly. We all adjourned into the street to look, see, hear. It wasn't a raid but the offensive starting. It was between 1 o'clock and 1:30, and Paris was very quiet, not a breath of wind stirring, and the thunder of the guns at the front could be heard ever so plainly, and it was even possible to distinguish one very big gun that would go off about four times with a double reverberation and then cease for a short time.

"Everybody who heard the firing (which was everybody who wasn't asleep before it began) distinguished that particular gun. Also the whole sky was lit up with the flashes, and the trees and buildings illuminated against the sky.

"I wouldn't have missed the experience for much, although at the same time it made one feel sick to think of what the men at the front were going through. We stayed up and watched the flashes for sometime, but finally we went to bed and the vibration shook the house and me in bed. I didn't get much sleep that night just thinking about the battle commencing.

Troops Entraining For the Front.

"This morning I was watching our troops entrain for the front. There was a large contingent of British troops in the review last Sunday, and they returned this morning. It was awfully funny to watch them. Of course, some of them waited until the last moment and then had to run after the train. Fortunately, troop trains move very slowly, so it was quite easy for them to catch up and get on board. However, one Jock nearly got left, he was just able to make the rear buffer, and from there he climbed on to the footboard. How far along the train his carriage was, goodness only knows. They all went off shouting and cheering and making a great noise, although there was no one to see them off, as they entrained from a big goods yard, or rather, a military station only, where there are the platforms and not a single civilian is allowed in.

"We watched them from the balconies of our building which overlooks the station. There was a marked difference between the entraining of the British troops and the Americans when they returned after the review of the Fourth of July. Since there was no one to give them a send-off, our troops cheered themselves and waved flags and sang songs and shouted, just as if there were thousands of spectators, while the Americans were just the reverse, quiet and orderly—no running to catch up the train. All our men who took part this time in the parade were veterans—many having four and five wound stripes.

Our American Boys in Uniform.

"By the way, did I remark in my last letter to you that I thought the American troops seemed self-conscious in their uniform? I know I did to some one, but can't remember whom. If I did, I now want to say that I take it back. That's the worse of your having such a big Y. M. C. A. army in Paris—it gives false impressions. Also the large clerical staff which you have over here in khaki does not conduce to respect. But I've since met some of your bona fide soldiers, and I talked with one marine from Chateau Thierry, and I'm quite content with them.

"Somebody ought to forbid your civilians over here to brag; they make other people wild, and besides, it's not exactly their province, since many of them are young, strapping fellows who ought to be in the army doing their bit, and not bragging about the other fellow who is. From the way I've heard some of them talk one would think the United States army was composed of supermen; it isn't. I've pleased to say, but just very ordinary human boys.

"I feel very much more comfortable about the end of the war since I've met some of your real soldiers. They realize—those at least who have already seen fighting—that it means that it is a tremendous job needing serious attention, and because they realize that it isn't a joke, I feel real confidence in them. Those who have done some fighting are modest and unassuming as are all real heroes—and I consider all those heroes who have shared the life of the trenches and tasted of fear and seen the bitterness of death—and yet still carry on. You can be proud, rightly, of your fighting men, but your Y. M. C. A. army I'm bound to say, is a joke.

The Fourth of July

In Paris.

"It was rather fun the way I happened (ahem) to meet the marine. On the Fourth, of course, I had nothing to do and nowhere to go. I didn't have the whole day free, so missed the parade in the morning, and in the afternoon I felt so fed up that I went to sleep and then washed my hair. In the middle of doing the latter another English girl came in to see me, also feeling fed up because every one else was on fete. So she stayed to dinner with me, and after we went to a cafe on the Champs Elysees and watched the people, and we decided that if an opportunity presented we would, what is commonly termed 'get off'.

"Well, we walked down the Champs, and then back again without any opportunity presenting. But just as it was dark two marines spoke to us, and we replied, and mine was a very nice boy, who did all the talking. He just poured out his impressions, and I feel rather mean about one thing, though, it was getting rather late by the time we got near to our hotel, and we left them rather in a hurry or I would have asked him for his address and offered to write to him sometimes and send him papers, etc. He complained of the loneliness of foreign life, even though he had all his pals round him, and I could sympathize with him heartily in this direction. It's the fact of not having any one to take a SPECIAL interest; of being just one of a crowd, that is so depressing.

"As no doubt you have noticed, I've moved again. This time to a small and genuine French hotel, where the food is first rate. At least, the place is not so small as at first sight one would imagine. It is built round a courtyard; that is, one set of rooms on each floor, the street, and one set of the courtyard. It is run by a Frenchwoman—a jolly soul—and we have very good times. I also hear more French spoken, and the life is more French than in the ordinary hotels and pensions run mainly for foreigners. For instance, yesterday morning there was a knock on my door while I was still in bed and I called out, 'entree' thinking it was one of the English girls (of whom there are two besides myself) in the house. A deep gruff voice answered 'le facteur,' at which I had a shock. I jumped out of bed and slipped on a dressing gown, opened the door, and found the postman waiting for me to sign for a registered letter. I was tickled out, 'entree' thinking it was a second time 'entree' he would have come right in.

"From the outside the place looks distinctly faded, perhaps even a little grubby, but inside it is very clean—a dashed sight cleaner than the rather pretentious pension where I was living. And all the men come and visit in our rooms;



MRS. SAMSON L. FAISON, Wife of Brigadier General Faison, U. S. A., and her interesting family.

every evening we adjourn to one of the girls' rooms on the second floor and make coffee for the whole bunch. We have several American army doctors, two Roumanians (they don't visit with the Americans) one of whom is trying to get into the British flying service. The Roumanians have both served in the Roumanian army, and only came to France after peace was signed. "Every night now, when it is still, we can hear the bombardment at the front quite plainly. It even haunts my sleep, for I find myself dreaming with the gunfire rhythm."

Peary's Grandson

In Aerial League.

Rear Admiral Robert E. Peary's grandson, Edward Stafford, Jr., has just received a junior membership in the Aerial League of America, and is the youngest member thereof. Which is not surprising, in view of the fact that the young man is but a little over a month old.

Capt. and Mrs. Edward Stafford sent cards to the Aero Club of America announcing the birth of the baby at South Harpwell, Me. Augustus Post, executive secretary of the club, acknowledged the receipt of the announcement and conferred the membership.

A letter has been received from Mrs. Stafford saying she accepted for him "with a great deal of pleasure and much gratitude," and adding that she has been in the city for some time. Mrs. Stafford was Marie Abnighetto Peary and has the distinction of having been born farther north than any other white child, so far north that her birthplace is marked on the map simply as a degree of latitude. The Eskimos dubbed her the "Snow Baby," and she says she has spent most of her life trying to live down the name.

At the time of her wedding, I remember, she remarked that she supposed she would be expected to "have her bridesmaids dressed as polar bears and scatter snowflakes before her," but that, as a contrail, she wanted her wedding to be as conventional as possible in every detail. At the time Captain Stafford was stationed at Fort Monroe, Va., but I rather imagine he has since been sent to France. In that case, Mrs. Stafford will probably spend next winter here with Admiral and Mrs. Peary.

A garden party for the benefit of American, French, and British blinded soldiers is to be given from 1 to 7 o'clock next Saturday afternoon, August 31, in Orange county, Va., and promises to be one of the most successful war relief benefits of the year. Mrs. John T. Anderson has kindly loaned her country place "Tivoli," for the fete.

All the country houses in Orange, Albemarle and Culpeper counties are having large house parties over the week end in anticipation of the blind soldiers' fete and invitations are out for a number of large parties both before and after.

Among those who have been invited being present are Major General Barnett, commandant of the Marine Corps, and his military aides; Brig. Gen. Henri Claudon, officer of the Legion of Honor, of the French High Commission, and his military aides; Brig. Gen. J. D. Cormack, C. M. G., Chieftain of the Legion of Honor, etc., and his military aides; M. Jean Guiffrey, Conservateur of the Louvre, Paris, and about fifteen other French, British and American military and naval officers.

The fete is to be held in a grove adjacent to the formal gardens of Tivoli, which is to be transformed into a scene of rare beauty for the occasion. The grove has been divided into a village in the form of a cross, and the streets lined with booths for

games, contests, surprises, war trophies, refreshments, etc. The decorations will consist of an extraordinary display of flags of all nations, and of specially prepared banners painted by members of the camouflage section of the navy.

Some of the diversions expected for the large attendance expected are "Swatting the Kaiser," "Chinese Golf," "No Man's Line," "The Narrow Path," "Spiking von Hindenburg," "Stepping Stones," "Sniff," "Sniper's Alley," "Piccadilly Pickings," "Deauville Bonnet Shop," "A Tank Station," "Ruthless Rumrunners," "Fearless First Aides" and the "Mars Book Shop." Sounds interesting, doesn't it? Authentic trophies from the battlefields of France will be on sale, and there will be a wonderful display of French and British war posters. Gordon Stevenson, of New York, who will sketch portraits while you wait, and many other attractions are promised. There will be abundant refreshments from 1 o'clock on.

On the committee arranging the fete for the blinded soldiers are Mrs. Agneron Craven, Mrs. Egbert Leigh, Miss Marion Dupont, Mrs. Flora Cameron Zinn, Mrs. John T. Anderson, Mrs. Allan Potts, Miss Cameron, Mrs. John W. Scott, Mrs. Joseph G. Walker, and Mrs. John J. Woodruff.

Italian Aviators To Tour Country.

Lieut. Guilianno Parvia, of the Italian aviation corps, has arrived in this country to take up the work laid down when Capt. Antonio Sylvio Resnati, the great flyer, was killed at the Mineola Flying Field two months ago, and accompanied by Capt. Giovanni del Lungo, of the Italian machine-gun branch, who crossed with him. He is due in Washington almost immediately. The two men are coming on to confer with the various Italian missionaries on duty here, but will shortly return to New York to make their headquarters there. Later they will start on a tour of the principal cities of the country, spreading Italian propaganda and telling the story of the American soldiers in the war.

Lieutenant Parvia, who comes from Florence, looks much the same as Resnati, is big of stature and smiling of face as was Resnati, sparkling with decorations as did Resnati, and is eager to teach Americans to fly as did Resnati. He struggles with English, but manages to make himself understood and this is what he has to say of his own plans:

"I shall fly over New York and help in the Liberty loans, too. I will fly in the great Cagioni, with the Liberty motors—three of them on one machine. I will show you how I carry an automobile filled with passengers in my machine. I will dip and turn and show you all the latest maneuvers. I will help all I can. I have downed eight—you know—boches. I have flown over their lines many times. I am going to lead a raid of our American boys over New York, showing how we do it in Italy. I have many new things to teach."

He is twenty-six years old, and has been in the war three years. He has operated every known type of airplane, but said yesterday he preferred the Caproni, equipped with Liberty motors. They are a huge success, the Liberty motors, he said. He wears the Cross of War, a gold and silver service star, a distinguished service ribbon.

Captain del Lungo has been in the war since it began. He has operated machine guns on the battle front, and was wounded a year ago. He was released from a hospital three months ago.

"In Italy," he says, "we love our Red Cross men and women. The good they have done is known around the world."

Both of the men declared that in Italy the prospects for a decisive allied victory never had been so good, and that much credit was given to America for the great forward movement of the last few weeks. Captain del Lungo wears the Cross of War, a

distinguished service order medal, and a wound stripe.

Yours fondly,

JEAN ELIOT.

ARION CLUB FESTIVITIES

At the motion picture show which will be given on Wednesday evening in the stadium at Central High School under the auspices of the Arion Club of the Signal Corps and air-service, the girls from Camp Columbia will be the special guests. On this occasion the performance will be free to the public. An official war film just released will be shown and the program will include the special feature film, "The Doll's House," in which Elsie Ferguson is starred. A band concert will be included in the entertainment and refreshments will be served.

Last week 291 soldiers were guests of the Arion Club at the picture show on Wednesday evening, one of a series being given in connection with the organization's social activities at Central High School. Dancing, swimming, tennis, basket ball and other sports are provided on Wednesday evenings for a small entrance fee, the entertainment being arranged especially for the workers in the War Department.

BREITISH BAR GOLD BRAID

LONDON, Aug. 25.—A new defense of the realm order puts an end to the buying and wearing of gold embroidery by women.

It is stipulated that gold lace, gold embroidery, and gold thread may not be used on any garment, hat or cap which is not part of the uniform of his majesty's services or of the dress of an officer in the mercantile marine unless such lace or thread was in the possession of the owner on July 9.

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By this process of dustlessly withdrawing all shaken-out and swept-loose dirt you are not only freed from health-threatening dirt accumulations, but you eliminate the carpet cleaners' bill from your household expenses as well.

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Cooling, soothing and refreshing. Used instead of powder. One application lasts all day, and it keeps sunburn and tan away. It soothes and smooths the skin, making it soft and velvety. Prevents blackheads, etc. Contains no fat and will not cause hair to grow.

25c and 50c Jars

Dr. Blair's Cleansing Cream

Is another toilet preparation the excellence of which is proven by its popularity. It will positively prevent and remove wrinkles if used regularly. Acts as an astringent in removing pimples, blackheads, etc. Contains no fat and will not cause hair to grow.

25c, 50c and 75c a Jar

Dr. Blair's Blush of Roses

A perfect rejuvenator for lips and cheeks. Imparts the genuine glow of youth and cannot be detected. 25c a bottle.

These preparations are for sale at leading drug stores or direct from

Cucumber Specialty Co.,

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X-Ray View

showing patented motor-revolving HOOVER BRUSH—the only brush which has a combined Beating, Shaking, and Thorough Sweeping action.

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